Vol 2 no 7

APRIL

CENTER OF VISION

1904

M. N. A. S. HALL

Newbury and Exeter Streets

Mr. S. B. BAKER, Jr., announces the

First Concert and Dance

BY THE

MASS. NORMAL ART SCHOOL GLEE CLUB

Assisted by Miss Lillian H. Haynes, Violoncellist, 1903

Mr. Raymond W. Perry, Reader, 1905

Mr. Anthony B. Reese, Basso, 1907

WEDNESDAY EVENING - - MAY 11, 1904

TICKETS, 75 CENTS

From Members of Glee Club,

or Faculty Dance Committee

Howes' Orchestra

The Event of the Year

It is no trouble for you and it means much to us if you will mention the CENTER OF VISION when answering ads.

Center of Vision.

Vol. II. BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS, APRIL, 1904. No. 7.

The Center of Vision is published by the pupils of the Massachusetts Normal Art School, on the third Saturday of every month during the school year, and only important news matter can be received after the 10th of the month. Matter for insertion may be left with any of the editorial staff, or mailed to the editor at the Normal Art School. In contributing, write on one side of the paper only, and sign full name (this is for reference only).

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And now April is here with balmy winds, snowstorms, frosts, summer weather, and spring flowers, all mixed up with a few of the proverbial April showers. So also is the Alumni number, to which we have been looking forward with mingled hope and doubt. We had grave fears when we asked the Alumni to contribute that we should eventually have to write up the paper ourselves, but, lo! they responded promptly

and generously and letters have been pouring in on us from all directions. Some of these letters we shall publish, in whole or in part, but many of them we shall have to merely mention under Alumni notes. Many of the graduates have promised us contributions later, which we shall be glad to receive. We have fulfilled our promise and this number has been furnished almost entirely by the Alumni, articles, half-tones, and even a class-note head-piece. All hail our Alumni!

The caricature show held by the portrait class in their studio March 31 was one of the best things we have seen in the school. They scored a fine success, no feelings were reported hurt, and we should consider it an excellent idea if this became a foundation for an annual custom, in which the whole school might take part, the portrait class of course retaining the lead. April 1 would prove an extremely appropriate date, moreover.

The Glee Club concert and dance promises to be an unusually fine affair. Miss Haines is a very clever violoncellist (she graduated in 1903 from our school), and Mr. Perry has made a name as a reader, having traveled through the White Mountains reading in all the large hotels. Mr. Reese as a singer needs no comment. It must be noticed in the advertisement that the talent is furnished only by the school. Mr. Baker and Mr. Klar deserve great praise for their work in forming and keeping together the spirit of the club. Mr. Calderwood, the well-known leader and trainer of singing societies, has been the instructor. This concert with the dance following will undoubtedly be the event of the year. All come.

It had been our intention to comment upon the hand-organ incident and certain others, but Mr. Bartlett seems to have amply covered them in his remarks of March 29. The state of affairs which he then called to our attention, and which we all know to exist, is certainly deplorable when viewed from the standpoint of its reactionary effects upon our ourselves as injuring our powers of self-control and, consequently, maintaining discipline in others and damaging our prospects of obtaining positions, of its injury to the reputation of our school, and of its interference with proper attention to work. These are real facts, worth considering. Can not we, fellow students, do something to put a stop to this? As to the school authorities, we would suggest that a public expulsion of the principals in the next "scrape" would have a more wholesome effect than any amount of lectures.

Now we are going to ask you something which you may say is "none of our business." Correct, but still we ask it. For the benefit of prospective pupils, we wish to publish in our June number an estimate of the average cost in attending this school. Therefore, we ask you to answer the following questions, and drop them in the box with your name and class attached (for reference only). What do you estimate as the expense of your room rent for the school year? Your board bill? The purchase of materials? Incidental necessary expenses? What are the chief items of the latter? What is your method of economy? Are you earning anything during the school year, and if so, how? How do you earn money during the summer? We hope that we shall receive enough replies to this request to make a fairly accurate average.

All illustrations, cover designs, articles, and contributions of all kinds for the June number must be in by May 14. Only important news items can be received after that date. We wish to make this June issue the best of the year, and representative of the best that the pupils of this school can do, so excel yourselves, and everybody try.

Letters from Alumni

New York, March 28, 1904.

Mr. Editor:—

When you say reminiscences, then you touch me. I remember with pleasure the many good times in the old Deacon House. The memories of hard work and disagreeeable days have long since faded and gone, but the recollection of the side show still holds good. I came in from Manchester-by-the-Sea every morning, which got me up pretty early in the winters to take the 6.30 train.

Many a time have we seen the sun rise out of the ocean as we were scooting across Lynn marshes on our way to school. Twenty-five miles in and twenty-five miles out by rail, with two miles each way across the city, on foot, made quite a little jaunt as a preliminary to the day's work, but it helped to keep our livers in good working order, and we are none the worse for it now. The circuses we had on the train would fill a book if they could be well written up, but all that is over now and we have been down to business these "twice ten long and tedious years." If we had to put in twelve hours a day now we would think we were very much abused, I'm afraid.

Like the majority of giddy youths I was anxious to get out in the world and earn fifteen cents, but was kept at school by my parents, till I was prepared for work. I put in about a dozen years at architecture in Boston, teaching in the evening schools as well,—then I redeemed my pledge to the state by giving my entire time to teaching. You know the saying about a prophet being not without honor save in his own town.

Well, I started right in there in my own town as a pioneer. No drawing had ever been taught there before. After a few years there I skipped to Harrisburg, Pa., and from there came to Brooklyn, where I still am at.

I often think of the wakes that McKee used to conduct with the death mask and a curtain, in one of the studios. He was the chief mourner, but we were all more or less in touch with the services, orally or otherwise. During one of the seances the door opened and in walked Professor Walter Smith with some lady visitors. Tableaux! Red fire! Slow music!

You know the rest in the book you have read. I well remember our first attempts at monochrome with the stump. They were certainly forceful and effective. Works of art (black art), and the way that crayon sauce was distributed around the room was a caution to a miser. Lavishness was no name for it, 'twas prodigality personified. The remark made at the time by Brother Briggs was undoubtedly very near the firing line of truth, that we had more crayon on our faces than we had on our papers. And yet we were not bad boys, nor bad girls, either; we stood up to our Friday afternoon tests like soldiers, until they bowled us over, perhaps.

'Twas before the days of roof gardens that I was there, yet we had ours on top of the old mansion, yes, we did; boys and girls too, shinning out of the dormer windows and crawling up the valleys of the roof to the top deck. One day when we were having our little airing up there along came Scribner on the rush to give us just a little bit of a scare. Well, he succeeeded all right, for he couldn't stop very quick, and down he went at full length right at the edge of the roof. The scare was a success all around. The night before I was to give my first teaching exercise in Class A I was working at a big fire all night till nearly breakfast time. Several others preceded me in the exercises, and I know I went to sleep twice before my turn came to talk.

How I got through with it I know not, nor do I remember whether they all went to sleep when I was on deck, but I finished second out of a big class; and still we wonder at crime! I know this, however, that the world has moved since then, and I have to put more into my teaching

right along these days, than we ever heard from the most brilliant then. Although I am not officially a member of the police force of New York, yet I am doing my best to help "hold down the lid," and also to elevate the race. Long live the M. N. A. S. May she ever prosper.

Send me a copy of the Alumni number, and believe me, yours truly,

Ralph W. Allen.

Maurice C. Boyd, '89, is in the same school with me.

Arthur H. Flint, '90, is a few blocks away at the Commercial High school, Brooklyn.

Manton Merchant, '96, and Miss Pearl Pond, '92, are at the Erasmus Hall High school, Brooklyn.

Miss Dela P. Mussey, '89, and Harold Brown, '92, are in Manhattan, and there is quite a colony of us in Great New York, when we are all coralled and counted.

I was a member of the pioneer class, '89, for teachers of public school drawing. Miss M. Louise Field was the instructor, and was noted for her quick, but good-natured wit. One day I met her on the street, and she was feeling a bit downhearted in regard to her school work. I said, "Good morning, how is everything with you?"

She replied that she felt that her labors were productive of rather unsatisfactory and meagre results just at that time.

"Oh," I cried, admiringly, "it seems to me they are bearing fruit every day."

With a melancholy shake of her head, she retorted: "But you youngsters are such wormy specimens."

At another time in the psychology class she asked for an illustration of some abstract point. A thoughtless student gave an illustration using the work sidewalk. "No, no," cried Miss Field. "That is concrete."

I know of the whereabouts of but two of my classmates: Minnie I. Davis Neeland, '91, here in Grand Rapids (which at present is a veritable Venice, whose streets are traversed by row boats) and Frank Frederick, '90, who teaches in Champagne, Ill.

Both of these are exceedingly successful in their lines.

I am reading Henry Poore's book on "Composition," and find it most interesting.

Very sincerely yours,

Elizabeth C. Crittenden, '99.

41 Coit avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Hints to Students When Applying for Their First Drawing Position

Apply in person, as you then become one of a few, instead of one of many applicants.

Carry a letter of introduction from some friend of yours who is a friend of the superintendent, or of a member of the board. This is always possible (?).

Be prepared to climb, as most superintendents live at the top of a hill.

Always entertain the children, or any member of the family present, while you are waiting to see the superintendent or committeeman.

If asked about any other candidates who have made application say something in their favor.

Don't say what salary you will take until you know what the retiring supervisor had.

Above all have a brief but a clear statement of your course in mind, and be prepared to defend your subject.

After securing a position you may expect to do a multitude of things which have never been planned in the Teachers' class: for example,—to make drawings of historical buildings (torn down before your coming to the town); to make portraits of people who never had a photograph taken in life and whom you never saw; also drawings of dogs, cats (both wild and domestic), and of Indians for drawn-in rugs, which rugs you will have the pleasure of seeing exhibited at the next County Fair. Some of this work you will receive pay for, and some you will be expected to do because of your love for the beautiful. Perhaps the hardest part of your work will be to lead these people and their children to realize the meaning of that word beautiful. "Beauty exists when nothing can be added and nothing removed to improve the effect."

Harriet F. Smith.

435 Pleasant street, Worcester, Mass.

Georgie Leighton Norton went to Cleveland in September, 1891, to take the directorship of the School of Art, then in very poor quarters in the city hall building in the heart of the city. In June, 1892, the school was moved into a fine old mansion house, the Kelley Home, 1001 Willson avenue, and began a second chapter in its life.

Since then the school has grown and widened in scope—it is now

more than ready for the new building. During all her administration Miss Norton has been most ably supported by her fellow-teachers, without whom these results could never have been.

Georgie Leighton Norton is a graduate of the Massachusetts Normal Art School, 1890.

My memory carries me back to the very beginning of the Normal Art School. I entered it at the opening of its second year and received my instruction in the "attic" at Pemberton square and in the School-street building.

My experience in obtaining a situation was in no wise thrilling. After serving as an assistant in the evening drawing school in Cambridge I was appointed instructor of the freehand classes meeting in Harvard square. At the end of my third year at the Normal Art School, Professor Smith informed me that he had recommended me to the superintendent of schools at Lawrence, Mass., for the position of supervisor and teacher of drawing. I took a portfolio of "Certificate Sheets" under my arm and went to that city to meet the school committee. This interview resulted in an appointment a few days later, and I remained in Lawrence eight years.

Looking back over those first years I recall to mind with pleasure many teachers, pupils, and friends with whom I came in contact. Some of the pupils whom I had the pleasure of starting in their life work bear familiar names: George E. Morris, Anson K. Cross, and William L. Judkins.

At the beginning of my ninth year I was invited to come to Rochester, N. Y., to meet some gentlemen who wished to start an Industrial Art school in this city. I left Lawrence one Friday night after school, arriving here Saturday morning. Before taking the train back that night I had agreed to come to Rochester to be principal of the Mechanics Institute. The only visible signs of it were in the faces of the men I met, for when I enquired, "Where is the Institute?" they replied, "Here it is." From nothing the school has grown to large proportions. There is an individual enrollment this year of over eighteen hundred students instructed by forty-eight teachers. The school is now divided into five departments. I have the honor of being the superintendent of the department of Industrial Arts.

Is it assuming too much to say that the seed sown in Pemberton square under the direction of Professor Walter Smith, George H. Bart-

lett, William Briggs, Miss Mary and Miss Grace Carter, Miss Hoyt, and other well remembered teachers has borne some fruit?

I shall be interested to learn of students who have gone out of the school and think it will be a very valuable number.

Mrs. Colby (Anna C. Holmes, '76) joins in sending greetings.

Very sincerely yours,
Eugene C. Colby, '77.

Class of 1903

M. N. A. S.

Name.	Address.	Occupation.
Andrews, J. Winthrop	6 Chestnut St., Andover, Mass.	Supervisor of Drawing and Manual Training.
Andrews, Lena L.	Forest Park, Adams, Mass.	Assistant in North Adams.
Ball, Francess G.	162 Lowell Ave., Newtonville, Mass.	M. N. A. S. Design.
Bradford, Blanche S.	161 Summer St., Somerville, Mass.	Teacher Freehand, Somerville E. H. S.
Briggs, Beatrice M.	Appleton St., Atlantic, Mass.	M. N. A. S.
Buell, Electa M.	Camp St., New Britain, Conn.	No information.
Charlton, Florence J.	P. O. 554, Lenox, Mass.	Supervisor, Drawing, Music.
Cook, Laura M.	9 Irvington St., Boston, Mass.	Supervisor of Drawing, Mansfield, Mass.
Cowic, Imogene (Leitner)	9 Irvington St., Boston, Mass.	
Drake, Mary E.	Boston Ave., W. Medford, Mass.	No information.
Fish, Fannie E.	Enosburg Falls, Vt.	Concert Work.
French, Helen C.	Hingham Centre, Mass.	Supervisor, Hingham, Cohasset.
Herbert, Mary E.	133 Prospect St., Willimantic, Conn.	Supervisor, Willimantic.
Hosmer, Annie L.	N. Andover, Mass.	Substituting.
Lawrence, Edwin V.	Peoria, Ill.	Instructor, Freehand Drawing, Bradley Polytechnic Inst., Peoria, Ill.
Long, J. Louise	Harwich, Mass.	Supervisor.
Luce, Abbie O.	Vineyard Haven, Mass.	Private Pupils.
Nelson, Willard C.	2 Hillside Ave., Somerville, Mass.	Howard Seminary, Beverly High and Evening Schools.
Pierce, Annie R.	W. Boylston, Mass.	No information.
Roche, Lilla E.	Lowell, Mass.	No information.
Savory, Helen L.	17 Oakland St., Medford, Mass.	Supervisor Lower Grades, Medford.

Name.	Address.	Occupation.
Smith, Bernice C.	Gardner, Mass.	Assistant Supervisor, Gardner.
Toohey, Genevieve M.	Milford, Mass.	Assistant Supervisor.
Varnum, William H.	Decatur, Ill.	Head of Department—Fine and Applied Arts, Millikin University, Decatur, Ill.
Whiting, Lillian V.	Jamaica Plain, Mass.	Teaching.
	CLASS D.	
Allen, Greta	34 Wales St., Dorchester, Mass.	M. N. A. S., Portraiture.
Barker, Laura	433 Broadway, Somerville, Mass.	No information.
Brookman, Alina J.	Warrenton St., Boston, Mass.	No information.
Goodenough, Florence I	Brattleboro, Vt.	Pen and Ink Illustrating.
Hurter, Elizabeth	Hyde Park, Mass.	No information.
Haynes, Lillian H.	47 Wash. Park, Newtonville, Mass.	No information.
Mackenzie, Isabelle C.	35 Revere St., Boston, Mass.	Designer.
Pettigrew, Alice M.	Jamaica Plain, Mass.	No information.
Phillips, Lillian A.	Blackstone St., Woonsocket, R. I.	Supervisor, Woonsocket.
Smith, George D.	88 Pinckney St., Boston, Mass.	Conant & Co., Engravers.
Tanner, Mary L.	47 Henry Ave., Pittsfield, Mass.	No information.
Whalley, Jessie M.	79 Chandler St., Boston, Mass.	No information.
Williams, Herman W.	202 W. Brookline St., Boston, Mass.	M. N. A. S.
	CLASS C.	
Bell, Edward L.	Spencer Ave., Chelsea, Mass.	Assistant Inspector, N. E. Steel Structural Co., E. Everett, Mass.
Hamilton, Frank G.	43 Hartford St. Boston.	No information.
Kelheur, G.	Hyde Park, Mass.	No information.
Naylor, W. H.	Chipman St., Dorchester, Mass.	So. Boston, Ed. Centre.
Olson, Rose A.		No information.
Preston, H. K.	19 Wallis St., Beverly, Mass.	No information.
Sargent, Charles R.	High St., Newburyport, Mass.	No information.
Watkins, Ethelyn B.	2910 Lake Park Ave., So. Chicago, Ill.	School of Correspondence, Armour Inst. of Technology, Chicago, Ill.

Alumni Notes

Richard Andrew, '93, Mercy A. Bailey, '75, Annie E. Blake, '87, Anson K. Cross, '83, Wilhelmina N. Dranga, '91, M. Louise Field, '80, E. W. D. Hamilton, '83, George Jepson, '75, Albert H. Munsell, '81, are now instructors in the school which gave them their early art education; and are all taking an active interest in the school paper.

Miss Emma A. Park, '88, is now Emma A. Sylvester, and is in business at No. 3 Winter street.

Miss Charlotte S. Dorman, '01, is our only Porto Rico subscriber, where she is teaching, and connected with the Commission of Education. We hope to hear from her, as she has many amusing anecdotes of the bright Porto Rican boys and girls.

Joseph A. Frissell, '93, is teaching in Brookline and in the Columbus-avenue evening drawing school. He it is who has furnished us with the photographs on another page, taken in this building, and in the old Deacon House, nearly twenty years ago.

Charles A. Lawrence, '84, is connected with the Lynn Item, and seems to be enjoying the life of a "newspaper man."

Oscar B. Perkins, '98, of the Perkins Launch and Motor Company, Gloucester, Mass., writes, "I would not lose the education which I received in Class C, for a good sum."

Miss Anna F. Eager, '95, is teaching in Southbridge, Mass., and takes great pride in the work of her pupils, as well she may.

Miss Ada C. Burpee, '96, has acquired a true love for the beautiful during her course in M. N. A. S., and as a pioneer is endeavoring to introduce it in Rockland, Me., where she is teaching. She is studying portraiture for herself with really wonderful success as is evidenced by two specimens of her work which the editor has seen, and is only hindered by lack of space from reproducing.

Miss Harriet M. Day, '97, is teaching in East Boston.

Miss Marion G. Lees, '97, is teaching drawing in the public schools of Nahant, and assisting in the high school.

Miss Ellen F. O'Connor, '96, is teaching in the West Roxbury High School, and is secretary of the Public School Class Alumni Association.

Mrs. Irving C. Hildreth, formerly Miss Mercie P. Fleming, '95, has given up teaching, and is devoting her time to her husband and small son on a farm in Sherborn, Mass.

Mrs. Josephine L. McCarthy Morgan, '94, is living in West Roxbury.

Miss Florence Cleaves, '86, is teaching in Portsmouth, N. H.

Miss Eliza S. Eaton, '88, is at Barton Landing, Vt.

Miss Lena L. Andrews, '03, is supervisor of drawing, Huntington, Mass.

Edwin V. Lawrence, '03, is teaching in the Bradley Polytechnic Institute connected with the University of Chicago, at Peoria, Ill.

Miss Harriet R. Peck, '95, is teaching at Springfield, Mass.

Eben Rose, '79, is in Catesby, Okla.

Fred Hamilton Daniels, '95, is director of drawing, Springfield, Mass.

Henry Turner Bailey, '87, is the editor of the School Arts Book, a magazine which has become almost indispensable to all supervisors of drawing and teachers everywhere. He is at present at North Scituate.

Miss Luella M. Gates, '92, is in Philadelphia.

Miss Clara Wilson, 83, is in New York, giving talks upon the history of art, following eight months' of study and travel in Spain and Italy. Miss Edith S. Copeland, '80, is abroad, having a year's leave of absence from her work as drawing teacher in the Westfield Normal school. Miss Mary Alter Hurlbut, '86, is now Mrs. Joseph S. Gaylord, and is abroad with Mr. Gaylord, he having a year's leave of absence from his position as teacher of psychology and pedagogy in the Normal school at Winona, Minnesota. They have spent the winter in Berlin, and are now traveling in Europe, and will visit Greece. Miss Martha A. Hurlbut, '85, is teaching drawing in a high school in New York City. Miss Shattuck, '79, Mr. Perry, '75, and Mr. Edminster, '86, with myself, are, as for the past few years, at Pratt Institute. I remain

Very truly yours,
Dora Miriam Norton, '81.

Miss Gertrude F. Sanderson, '94, is teaching drawing at Lawrence Academy, Groton, Mass; also at the Lowthorpe School of Horticulture and Landscape Gardening, a private school for young ladies, in the same town.

Frederick H. Daniels, '95, is the editor of Arts and Crafts, a magazine well known to the art world.

Walter A. Tenney, '93, is supervising at Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Robert W. Vonnoh, '79, has attained fame as a portrait painter.

S. Herbert Adams, '83, is a sculptor of world-wide reputation.

Walter L. Sargent, '90, is now state agent for the promotion of drawing, succeeding Henry T. Bailey.

Exchanges

We are glad to welcome the unusually large number of exchanges received this month. And also glad to see the increasing interest which is being taken in them by the school.

The Skirmisher, a cadet journal from St. Matthews school, Colorado, is certainly an excellent military paper. Its editor believes in breadth of interest, and gives material of educational value as well as stories of literary merit, while the cadet notes are of interest to outsiders who have little or no chance for such work.

The Observer, Central Falls, R. I., has a carefully written article on the situation in the far East. The claims of Japan and Russia and the relations of the powers as stated show thoughtful research and unbiased judgment. This article, and that on "Tennyson's Faith," is much the best part of the paper. "Observations" are rather trifling in their selection of class notes.

Spring poets have evidently turned their imagination toward the firmament this year, for two of our exchanges tell of trips to Mars and the moon. We here learn that Mars is inhabited, but by pigmies, and that the moon is made of cheese—the principal occupation of the inhabitants.

Lack of contributions and failure to pay subscriptions or borrowing another's copy seems to be a common complaint of the school papers. Does it apply to you?

We are always glad to welcome the Chelsea Beacon. It has a fund of short stories, jokes which are worthy the name, and the best Exchange column we have received.

"The Origin of Penmanship" in the Lowell Review is interesting and appropriate for the column of Commercial Department notes, under which it comes. But it seems too bad that a paper which is good in every other way should use, each month, a cover design whose perspective is so distorted. A simple cover of good lettering and color would be much preferable.

We are glad to know that the Bangor Oracle has secured the literary efforts of "Dan Cupid" in publishing the first number of a novel Leap Year Book. Cupid is certainly not blind to the method of producing a good paper.

Art News

Laura M. Marceau.

"Art is universal in its influence."—Goethe.

A special exhibition of sculpture by Cyrus E. Dallin, was held at the Chicago Art Institute simultaneously with the exhibition of the International Society of Painters, Sculptors, and Gravers.

The Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts recently purchased one of Mr. Decamp's pictures.

The M. N. A. S. is well represented at the St. Louis Exposition. Our exhibit will have a room by itself.

The Caricature Show given by the members of the portrait class in their studio was a decided success, and drew a large crowd. The occasion was a joyful one, judging from the laughter of the good-natured spectators. Some clever work was shown. We trust this is but the forerunner of many exhibitions. It is most gratifying to have this evidence of "live" spirit in the school.

The School of the Museum of Fine Arts sent a large exhibit to St. Louis.

J. Charles Arter of New York has recently been commissioned to paint the portrait of Pope Pius X. and the Archbishop of Canterbury.

The Current Art Interchange has an illustrated article on the work of Taber Sears, a Boston artist, now resident in New York.

The "Manual of Italian Renaissance Sculpture," published by the Museum of Fine Arts, is a valuable text-book.

Friends in Boston of the Baroness von Eichler placed on exhibition at the Woman's Educational and Industrial Union a number of figures carved by the young Russian artist. The Baroness is curious to learn how her work is received in America, and has promised to visit here.

It is to be hoped that no one missed the exhibit of the International Society of Sculptors, Painters and Gravers at the Boston Art Club, nor Miss Cecilia Beaux's portraits at the St. Botolph Club. Miss Beaux is probably the strongest woman portrait painter in the United States.

Carlos Duran has been elected to membership in the Academie des Beaux Arts, succeeding Gerome.

The Museum of Fine Arts calls attention to a projected loan exhibition of early American prints, including etchings, wood-cuts, etc., to be opened next autumn.

Alumni Dinner

The Massachusetts Normal Art School Alumni Association held its annual dinner Easter Monday at the Hotel Vendome. There were about twenty present. The dinner, as far as eatables were concerned, makes us think that the management thought the beauties of Commonwealth avenue sufficient to fill artistic stomachs. Many different classes were represented, and one of our oldest classes, that of '81, being represented by Miss Cynthia E. Hollis. Others present were Principal George W. Bartlett, Miss Mercy A. Bailey, Mr. Richard Andrew, Miss Annie E. Blake, all teachers in our school. Mr. Munsell was sorry to be absent, as he was obliged to be in New York. Mr. Wallace Bryant resigned as president, and Mr. Walter Sargent of the class of '90 was elected president in his place. The future prospects of the Association was the subject discussed. It was voted to unite the Public School Class Alumni Association with the main body. It was also decided to have more meetings yearly, devoting two or three to educational matters. A membership fee of $1 per annum, payable in June, was adopted. All in all it was a very pleasant and most interesting meeting, and goes down as one of the most successful, even if the number present was small.

Alpha Phi Alpha

The fourth annual ladies' night of the Alpha Phi Alpha was held at the home of Mrs. Grace L. Ames last Wednesday evening.

The club has been somewhat handicapped this year in its social life, owing to the enforced absence of several of its members, but this event, nevertheless, seemed a reminder of old times, and surpassed all former ladies' nights which the club has held.

The evening was spent pleasantly with games and dancing. An informal meeting of the club was held, at which selections from the club records were read containing reminders of standing club jokes, eliciting continuous laughter. The evening was closed by an old-time sing, in which all joined. With souvenirs in the form of carnations, and the assurance of an especially enjoyable evening, the guests departed in the early hours.

Those present were: Miss Carrie Littlefield, Miss Stodder, Miss Florence G. Tarbox, Miss McKenzie, Miss Eva T. Eagles, Miss Edna M. Hanscom, Miss Marion L. Morrison, Edward R. Hyde, Fred O. Cummings, Chester G. Ames, George G. Wilber, Harvey L. Ames, Joseph F. Wilber, and Frank M. Gracey.

The next meeting of the club will be held May 18, at the home of E. R. Hyde, 38 Pinckney street.

The officers elected at the annual meeting were: President, H. L. Ames, G. P. D., E. R. Hyde; secretary, F. M. Gracey.

The Faculty Dance

The 1904 Faculty dance is now a thing of the past. It will go down in the history of dances as the best the school has ever had. The Glee Club sang three selections, which were received enthusiastically by the audience, among them "March Onward" being the most successful. The usual receiving line was present, headed by our ever-mirthful principal, and all seemed to enter into the spirit of the evening with an enthusiasm that was unusual. The ushering was better than usual, but right here is where things slip up, the work usually falling to three or four fellows, and Thursday night was no exception.

The Glee Club, the dance committee, the ushers, and the school are to be congratulated, and we feel confident that with such a showing the Glee Club concert will be a howling success, and Normal Art School functions will be looked upon yearly as the social events of Boston Art School life.

Too many cooks in the scullery spoil the batter.

Come into our casting room and see us "crack nuts" (heads).

"Same Old Story," nothing new!

New style of hair in vogue—pompadour (a la Cr——oss?).

Reviews

Mr. Bartlett, our principal, has just completed two truly monumental works. One of these, his book on "Pen and Ink Drawing," will prove a valuable addition to the literature of the subject.

The book gives examples of pen drawing in every degree of elaboration, from the rapid, vigorous outline sketch to the most accurately descriptive study of texture, modeling, and atmosphere. Some of the plates are marvelous in their technique; granulation, lustre, glisten, translucence, are produced by the pen alone, with a degree of perfection and with a directness of handling not often found even in the best wood engraving. The descriptive matter accompanying the plates is concise, but comprehensive. The drawings were from the objects direct.

The running text, after two chapters on line drawing, gives a concise resume of the history of illustration, and describes the processes in all the important reproducing arts, from engraving on wood to the three-tone photographic plate. In an appendix the author discusses Nature as the source of inspiration for composition and art, and art schools.

Arrangements have been made whereby readers of the CENTER OF VISION may obtain the work at a considerable discount by purchasing through the managers of the paper.

The other work referred to is a stupendous map of Massachusetts, containing pen-and-ink pictures of every library building in the state, with an extra large and fine picture of the Boston public library, together with carefully printed statistics. This was done by Mr. Bartlett entirely free-hand from February 1 to March 22. A plate will be sent to St. Louis.

All the students who viewed Mr. Major's pictures in his studio must have been greatly impressed with the exhibit, and incidentally with the hospitality of the artist. The exhibit could be summed up in two words, beautiful and artistic. Mr. Major enjoys the reputation of having as keen and true a sense of the artistic as any Boston artist, including Mr. Tarbell, and we really think that the work of both men have a great similarity. They both are of the same school, Julian's. Why shouldn't their work be similar? Mr. Major seems especially strong in his portraits and his painting of that aristocratic, subtle, yet divinely sweet head, entitled "Dorothy" makes us all feel proud that we have such a capable artist teaching here in our school.

All those who compared—and many did—Mr. Tarbell's "wood nymph" at his last exhibit at the St. Botolph Club with Mr. Major's painted several years ago give the verdict to Mr. Major. We look with great optimism to Mr. Major's artistic future.

With More Apologies to George Ade

Once upon a Time, there was a Graceful Girl, with Crimps and Trailing Gowns. She thought she was a Born Artist. Her Soul was above a combination of Brick-Red and Cerise-Pink. She ate Page & Shaw chocolates and copied Gibson Pictures. That's the Kind of Girl she was.

Her father sent her to the State Normal Art. He believed she would Surpass All Others. But she found that the Hard and Successful Workers were not up in the Latest Styles. So, how could the Poor Girl enjoy herself?

Her Teacher was a Determined Man, with Waving Hair and Stern Blue Eyes. After School Hours he Painted Portraits. He told the Girl she could not Draw. The Girl Stood Up for herself. She said she did Beautiful Things on China.

The Unrelenting Instructor set her to Work on Interiors, which involved considerable Perspective. The Girl did not Die. As a Relaxation she Embroidered Silk Stockings and made an Infinite Number of French Knots on a New Gown. This Saved her Life.

A Pale Young Man, admiring the Dimple in the Girl's chin, Proposed to her. She Accepted him.

Moral: Unless you have a Definite Aim, don't come to the M. N. A. S.—Æmir.

A COMPLIMENT TO MILTON BRADLEY.

From a boy's composition: When we paint a pose or anything, we use milk an' brandy water colors. They stir up fine.

BLUFF.

At times, when we're writing this guff,
We are just five lines shy on our stuff.
So we ask, "Will this fill?"
Says the foreman: "It will.
You have written exactly enough!"

—Chicago Journal.

Willie—"I was going fishing Sunday, but papa wouldn't let me."

Minister—"That's the right kind of a papa to have. Did he tell you the reason why?"

Willie—"Yes, sir; he said there wasn't bait enough for two."—Ex.

Comments on Turner's "Slave Ship":—

"It looks like four or five cans of paint thrown at a canvas."

"I never did care for landscapes."—Ex.

CLASS NOTES

Olive Gage. **1904.** Belle Cameron.

I-B- (filling out dance orders)—"Oh, why doesn't somebody bring some girls? Boys, why don't you do your part? Art school dances always seem to be leap year dances.

Triumph for Madge! Norwood public library down on Mr. Bartlett's map!

The Public School Class have been promoted to Class A.

What lesson did you give to-day, Mr. Only Man?

Mr. George, Mr. Andrew, and Mr. George. Thanks from the class. You fill a much-felt vacancy.

"Please, teacher, I never see anything except what my teacher says I see."

The Alumni of the Public School Class voted at a meeting held before vacation to join the School Alumni and to abolish their separate organization. It was suggested at this meeting that it would be of value if this association could through a special committee arrange for educational meetings during each year. Do the students of this school know that every one who has completed the work of Class A is eligible for membership in this society, and that they are cordially invited to join?

To say the very least, everyone, even those struck hardest, enjoyed the caricature show held by the portrait class the Thursday before vacation. It was something new and catchy, and was just the thing we needed. An art school will yield more curious specimens than any other school, and a little roast now and then on the "curiousest of 'em all" is just the thing.

Lyons seem very popular of late. Did you see the number in the caricature show?

Our schoolmarms of the Public School class will soon be seeking positions. Good advice is given on another page.

Ask the pupils of Advanced C how the chalk came on the floor.

Laura Marceau. **1905.** Rosamond Coolidge.

Miss W— says that anything under three dollars is a "vase," but if one pays more than that he is entitled to call it "vahs!"

"Perspective lends enchantment to the view."

"Thank heaven, that's over!"—anatomy exam.

Our "life," also, is over.

N. B. Notice the shorn sheep!

"Have you ever seen a dead dragon-fly?"

"No, but I've seen a horse fly."

"Taylor cracked a joke! All in on that?" an echo from Klar. Carpi shouts, "Call the roll." Baker starts in to do it. First comes Tyng. Old Beaux Arts shouts, "Dry up and get to work." Silence reigns supreme in the only really artistic studio.

Taylor says when a person wishes a house painted green, you must paint it yellow if you have the blues.

Klar not only has made Westfield famous here, but has made himself famous there! He is running against Burton Holmes now! Now let us sing "Under the Anheuser Busch," or one hour in "Charlie's."

Did you see "Fritzie's" eyes stick out when he read his marks!

Miss Bertha Taft of 1905 and Miss Lucy Pew of 1907 gave a very pretty "leap year" dance in the Hotel Oxford, April 6.

The marks in the Hist. of Ed. are up, and those with an eighty or so to their credit wear a smile and a "I-didn't-have-to-try" look that is jarring to those with F (fine) against their names.

Mr. Hamilton (entering the Studio)—"Has anyone seen my little boy?" Roll-call of "Hamilton's class" taken by Klar.

Some "innocent" person forgot their alarm clock last March 16, and left it working in the waste basket on the second floor. Mr. Hamilton's rescue of the same was a noteworthy event. We suspect by the way people poured out of studios the thing wasn't as accidental as it might have been.

Tremendous applause!

Broderick—"Gentlemen, I don't know how to take this."

Class—"Take it back."

St. Patrick's day was duly celebrated with green neckties and chemicals in the Studio.

Anne Rogers. **1906.** Frank Allen.

In spite of dangers from infection men have been known to spend hours looking over dusty, musty, microby records to satisfy their curiosity.

Low bridge.—Gladys.

Gastrocnemius and zygomatic are not interchangeable terms.

We are glad to welcome back those of our companions who have been afflicted with the measles. Miss Seaborn suffered from a singular case of the disease.

John Sargent——is spending a week in the life class.

Lost, strayed, or stolen, Ella Payne. Finder please return to Mr. Major's studio.

Vacation has been kind to our poverty stricken friend and relieved him of his ragged garments. His soles (souls) are no longer holey (holy).

Miss K was a symphony in blue, even to the bonnet.

One of the students in Mr. Munsell's studio says she will soon be through with B. We wonder how she will lose it.

Black bows are marvelously becoming.

Think of securing a sailor for a prize. Miss ——— will be happy.

Hard luck! Marks posted. Great excitement!

Voice in the studio—"Students! No talking, please!"

After the marks are posted,
After exams are done,
Many the hearts that are aching,
Such are the poor marks won!

Center of Vision—on a certain Tuesday—A "model man" surrounded by an anxious group of anatomists!

Our last vacation of the year is over, and we are on the home stretch for certificates. May you all land under the wire with your colors up! (See Miss Holcomb for explanation.)

Anson K. Cross discovers, while lecturing in Perspective, that Watson is a victim of "total ignorance." Poor Treasury Department. Mr. Cross is not a bad shot with chalk either.

The lower hall is a musical center. We have the daily exercise on the piano; and the glee club rehearsals; and last and least, the hand-organ concert a Saturday or two ago.

Lucy Choate Pew. **1907.** Helen Lyon.

Only April and May to June!

Oh, what did you get in perspective?

The portrait class is to be congratulated on its exhibition of caricature sketches, even members of our class were not spared.

Vocal selections rendered at all hours, in the lower studio. Any suggestions by our patrons will be gratefully received.

A palmist has been discovered in our midst.

If the new division in water color would get the highest marks, let them commit the following rules and apply them constantly.

1. Have all the required materials ready on Tuesday morning.
2. Find out where the mop is kept. (You will need it for your brow and the floor—often.)
3. Give constant attention.
4. Stop talking.
5. Do not waste paper.
6. Do not waste paint.
7. Do not waste time.
8. Do not throw away money. (Others need it.)
9. Never flirt—with the brush, of course.
10. Use common sense.
11. Keep your materials clean and in order.
12. **Work** earnestly, every minute.

Two new engagements have been reported in this class. Ask Miss Ryan and Miss Shepherd about them, as they know more particulars.

The time for the foretold flood is drawing near. Let each student who has few certificates in work constantly, every minute. Otherwise, many will be drowned.

Class A has taken the lead in the spring fashions. A fine, brand-new, handsome suit has appeared, and is on exhibition daily. (It is feared that the owner of this suit may become unpopular, because all of the other students are green with envy and jealousy.)

At the first and only (?) meeting of Class A one of the students declined being nominated for vice-president. She was afraid that the class duties would take too much time from her school work. (Wise girl! How much time would have been wasted!)

Who locked the lecture hall doors, on Thursday, April 14?

(No one in Class A.)

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